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the

The



wordgames the challenging

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Chapter 1 by Joshua T

We often take the word The for granted; in fact, according to Oxford, it is the most common word in the English language. So, I challenge you, as a writer, to make a story without "the."

Start! Go! Andele! Laufen Sie!

Chapter 2 by Shelby Lawerence



It began like another day. A Tuesday nonetheless. I mean really, who ever heard of gaining supernatural abilities on a Tuesday?

Chapter 3 by Adisoccer1223



No one has. Except for me. You see, I gained these powers on a regular Tuesday. It was not an abnormal day, as is normally associated with gaining one's super powers. No, it was a regular day, a day like any other, yet one full of such magic and mystery that even I can't understand.

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Anyway he has a beautiful daughter whom I choose not to ignore. We were kissing in her room, enjoying cover of dark when we heard footsteps.

Next thing I knew, I was on a ledge, dangerously close to a twenty foot drop to a lawn.

"Who was in this room Elaine? Just now-tell me!!"

Principal Warren's voice is harsh; believe me when I say so.

So I jumped through a random window, and dashed into a closet. Next thing I knew Principal Warren was rummaging through that room too!!

Please make me invisible!! I pray to whoever. Make me invisible or my social life is dead!

Before these words leave my mouth, I feel a flush of light descend all over me. I wanted to think of it as an out of body experience or at least an answer to my prayer.

Principal Warren's harsh face stares through the open cupboard entrance, enveloped in fluorescent light.

He stares right at me, man.

And moves on.

I know! right?!

Then a couple of seconds later it hits me; through my sweaty shirt and despite my shaking limbs, it hit me: Principal Warren could not see me!!

A few seconds later a distraught Elaine walks through the room door screaming at her dad.

She walks past me like I am not there, confirming my suspiscions for me:

I was invited to

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Chapter 5 by That Grammar Guy

I have never been a good

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I mean course, I've never been a good dad either. I'm sorry for that.

Chapter 6 by Paul the Pineapple



I stand up slowly, staring at my fingers and wondering what has just happened. I can still see them, and it's hard to imagine that no one else can. A grin forms on my lips. I can do anything now! I take my shoes off and pad silently in my socks downstairs, creeping by a red-faced principal Warren, and slipping out the front door into a dark, inky blackness. Anything is possible with my newfound abilities. I can rule all of Earth with silent, invisible power. I am king!

Chapter 7 by Red



That's what I thought.

I went back to my home while thinking how will I start dominating our dear world.

As I opened our front door, everyone stared as it swung open. It's as if they had seen a ghost.

"What?" I said.

They all jumped, freaked out.

"J-Jester?" my mom said, her voice trembling.

"Yeah?" I replied, unsure why she asked.

"Hey! Cut the crap!" my sister grasped our couch pillow and hugged it tightly. "Come here, now!"

"What? Really? I'm he-"

Whaaaaat?

Oh no.

This can only be a dream.

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That means only one thing.

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I'm still invisible.

Oh God.

Chapter 8 by Soviet Sharkk



Panic rushed through my veins as a petrified thought asserted dominance over my excitement—*will I be stuck like this forever?*

Anxiety flooded me, and I quickly hurried out of my house. *No, no no!* I thought relentlessly. *It can't be!*

Then, a silent whisper of serenity stood up in my council of thoughts: *if you could command yourself to be invisible, then you can likely uncommand it.*

Slowly, I nodded my head and formed shaky words. “I don’t want to be invisible.”

I waited.

And waited.

Nothing happened.

No...

the end

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